

I HAD A DREAM.

I had a dream, a happy dream ;
I thought I saw the spot
Where oft, in youth, I sported free,
Close by that much-loved cot.
The river's tide rolled cheer'ly on ;
I hailed the olsen scene ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream, a dream !

I thought I felt a mother's kiss,
As oft, in happy days ;
And, by my own dear father's side,
I sang my simple lays.
I thought I saw dear friends again,
Who, now, no more are seen ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream, a dream !

The woodpine climbed above the porch,
A sister trained it there.....
One who had lived but in our hearts,
Who died when young and fair !
This happy dream filled me with joy ;
I saw, once more, the scene ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream, a dream !

H. DE MARSAN, Publisher,
Songs, Ballads, toy books, &c.
83 & 85 Chatham Street, N. Y.

